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Judge

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A BITTER DOSE.

UNCLE SAM—"You *must* take it. It will strengthen the Constitution and completely eradicate Federal Election Impurities."

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

W. J. ARKELL, *Editor* — BERNHARD GILLAM. — I. M. GREGORY.

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THE DEMOCRATIC IDEA—Free trade, free whisky, free fight, and free silver.

* * *

WHEN D. B. HILL thinks it's time to write a letter he goes off and makes a speech.

* * *

MR. QUAY took his case to the people who best knew him, and they credited him with an alibi.

* * *

THE ROSE has been voted the favorite flower of this state, and the golden-rod has gone back to its pickle.

* * *

IN THE VIEW of the Louisiana lottery company every legislature has its price, and the only question is as to the amount.

* * *

FACTS are not necessarily of great importance. The thing is to know how to handle them when you give your evidence.

* * *

THE FACT that a woman has beaten the senior wrangler at Cambridge shows again that the mouth is mightier than the sword.

* * *

THE INTELLECT of Cornell has won a boat-race from the intellects of Yale and Columbia, and the yells over the victory are scholarly and ornate.

* * *

THE NEW CRUISER, the Philadelphia, is the fastest war-ship in the world; and it is so comfortable when one is in trouble to know how to get away from it.

* * *

THE EDITOR of the *Voice* asks, "Is liquid hell a fit article of commerce or not?" The gentleman must have got the bottle with the wrong label on it.

* * *

"WE ARE Democratic and do not face both ways," says the Albany *Times*. That's right, my boy. When you are on the run keep your eye on the means to escape and let the pursuer take care of himself.

* * *

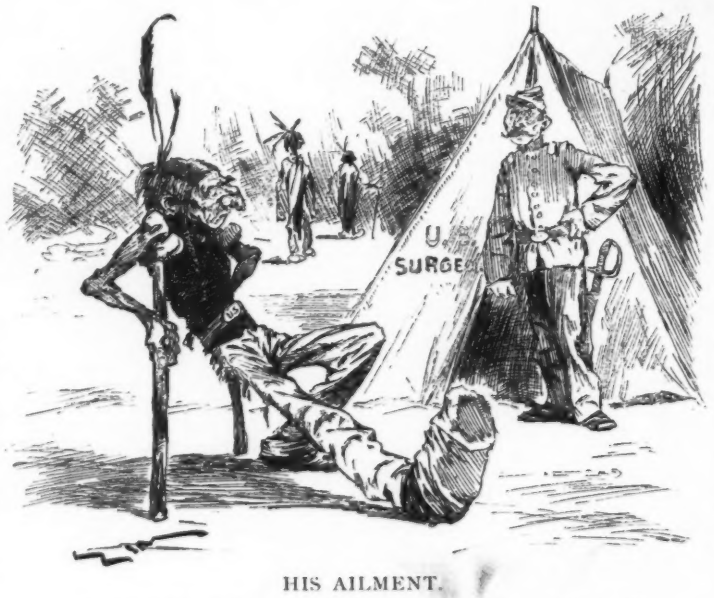
IF THE CENSUS of this city had been taken as a Democratic measure we are convinced that the figures would have told some beautiful and harmonious lies; and as a work of art the result is therefore a lamentable failure.

* * *

GEORGE W. McCRARY is dead. We observe that the *Sun* has been unusually cheerful lately. Mr. McCrary was worthy of all respect. He was secretary of war under President Hayes, and is said to have suggested the electoral commission of 1876.

* * *

THE SQUAW of Mr. Rain-in-the-face stabbed her husband because he had taken another woman to his wigwam; and in remarking that civilization is taking possession of the Indian we refer not to Mr. Rain-in-the-face, but to the sole lady who has a right to his name.



HIS AILMENT.

RESERVATION SURGEON—"Well, what's the matter with you?"
HIAWATHA—"Indian corn."

THE ULTRA temperance man can find a world of consolation in the remark of the St. Paul *Globe* that "no supreme-court decision can compel a man to drink original packages." As another authority has remarked with great determination, "This is a free country, and you can't cram any of your old tyranny down my throat."

THE SHAME OF LOUISIANA.

OF COURSE the Louisiana lottery company buys the legislature of Louisiana. It pays $1,250,000 a year for twenty-five years for it, outside of the recompense to individual members of the legislature. It has yet to be determined whether the voters of Louisiana can be bought for the villainy, but a few millions more is of small account with a company that really owns the state. The vast revenue of the company comes largely, however, from the states outside of Louisiana. It is in their power to break up this tremendous villainy. All they have to do is to refuse to longer submit to the lottery company's vast system of robbery. Congress can work the reparation by law; but if it does not do it the states can do it. Will they?

GODFATHERING.

IT IS REALLY not usual for godfathers to give godchildren ten thousand dollars apiece. When there is no relationship between the child and the giver or the giver and the parents it looks odd. When there is no understanding—nothing but the bare giving and taking—it is so astounding that there is really no accounting for it—no accounting except that which Mr. and Mrs. Croker did when they put the money to their own use. Ah, what a curious world it is and what a totally unselfish, generous man Hugh Grant is! The only wonder is that he doesn't get a chariot of fire and go to heaven before he dies.

OUR LITTLE BLUE-RIBBON ESSAY.

"TAKE THE WORLD as you find it, and then work," said General Sherman in a brief address to some girl graduates. That is very good advice for anybody. The mistake of egotism, sometimes of honest ability, is to be shocked at the weakness of the world and give all effort to its reform. But the globe is too cumbersome to handle. It is as honest and able as it can afford to be, and reforms come to it slowly and at long intervals. The brightest men and women cannot shape it to their will. They must shape themselves to its ways, work with it, act with it, and content themselves with small expectations and smaller realizations. Tact wins where force fails; and work is so great a recompense in itself that no man or woman can live happily without it, whether it bring them much, little, or nothing at all.

THE AFTERNOON NAP.

THERE IS A LULL after the fourth of July. It is hot and drowsy. The bee hums all the day long, and that somnolency sends you to the hammock. You read or smoke, but principally sleep, to awake languidly for lazy protest against the investigating bug and the impending mosquito. Business sleeps. Of politics there is nothing. There are excursions with dripping brow and unsatisfactory beer. On some hot nights there are string bands, and women in white dancing with each other to slow music, for lack of the other sexual element. On long afternoons a few go listlessly to the sea to bathe, and return unrefreshed because of the exertion. The roads are white with heat. The dust rises in clouds. The hand-organ and the hurdy-gurdy vex the soul. There is no air stirring. There is fatigue regardless of laziness. The brook has run dry and the sea laps the beach lazily. The thermometer has gone up till it has forgotten to climb. There is one fierce thing in this desert of discomfort. It comes down upon you like a wolf on the fold. It is all life, all eagerness. It bites. Is this fever that runs through your veins? Is this the beginning of the hereafter? A bite on the eyelid. A sensation of intense heat. A vicious swing at your exposed nostril. A leap, a yell. Why should a merciful God have created that fly?

IT SEEMS so sad that Mr. Pulitzer can't be permitted to run the politics of Pennsylvania; and this an off year too.

* * *

THE ABSENCE of Mr. Depew has three times left the fourth of July in a state of the most helpless and yearning orphanage. It must not occur again.

* * *

THE PRESIDENT is reported to have said that he wants to resume his law-practice in '93. Well, if the people give their permission he can, and if they don't he won't.

* * *

MOST OF the articles on the college graduate this year are so barren of ideas and so patronizing in tone that we suspect they were written by the college graduate of last year.

* * *

AN ELECTRIC light kills a hundred thousand insects a night. For heaven's sake! Why doesn't Bourke Cockran's gentle heart make some money for his pocket out of that?

* * *

CHARLES B. WAITE, the aldermanic informer, is now an employé of a St. Paul hotel owned by a man who was once his chief cook. Things change. We suppose Mr. Waite is in the kitchen department, superintending the soup.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN is not only to be an actor, but has written a chapter in what is called "the greatest composite novel." The longer we live in it the more we are convinced that this is the land of the free.

* * *

STANLEY has the love of Bernhardt. "I love him, I adore him!" she says passionately, "and I would gladly go with him to the heart of Africa." Perhaps if Henry had known this he wouldn't have stayed long enough to marry Miss Tennant.

* * *

MR. SHEEHAN doubtless meant well in trying to sell a court-of-appeals decision in advance of its publication to Wall street; but that is the kind of good intention that is used for pavement in very warm and sequestered localities, and the more it is explained away the more it stays there

A MEAN REVENGE.

MADAME HAUTRY—"You the singing-master! But we do not want a singing-master!!"
HERR PUMPERNICKEL—"Bardon; de laty next door toldt me you vanted one badly—*she* sent me!"

THE YOUNG black man, Clement Garnett Morgan, who was class-day orator of Harvard, our oldest university, this year, conferred half his triumph on his classmates and his audience, for they listened to him with the utmost respect and every sign of approval. And now let us resume discussion of the race problem.

OUR LEGAL VATICAN.

MR. KEMMLER remarked when he learned that he had to die—he has learned it several times, by the way—"Well, the sooner the better. I'm tired of this monkeying, and I guess the law is all right." There has never been the slightest doubt that the law was all right. It is the worst of all absurdity to assume anything else. This particular protest against the law shows only this—that the law has privileges of protest, at the expense of the tax-payers, which ought not to be accorded to that other pope who lives in Rome. The law is chiefly an instrument of injustice in behalf of itself, and the people are as tired of its "monkeying" as is the Hon. Mr. Kemmler.

DURING A MOTHERLY CALL.

MRS. BEEBODY—"You look pensive, my dear."
HER RECENTLY MARRIED DAUGHTER—"I've had an awful tiff with Tom."
MRS. BEEBODY—"Didn't I caution you to avoid the first unkind word?"
HER DAUGHTER—"I tried to, but he declares that I broke the rule when I said 'yes,' to his proposal, six months ago."

UNFORTUNATELY FEATURED.

DEALER—"You couldn't do better than to invest in a lot. The property is sure to double in a year."

MRS. CAUGHAN—"Lave us go, Mike. Av that ain't th' king o' th' misquitos, Oi'm a nanny-goat!"

HUM OF THE COURT.

SAD HYMN—"Salvator's free for you and me."

A DUDE who rides in Central park is so expert that some persons think he ought to wear a divided skirt.

ALICE SHAW will whistle for the czar, if meanwhile his majesty is not driven to the necessity of whistling for his lost head.

BERNHARDT does not propose to drop out of the newspapers. The other day she resurrected herself by taking an over-dose of chloral.

T. THOMAS hasn't applied for a divorce yet; so we know which of the two partners is running the orchestra, however little she may brag about it.

SIXTEEN WOMEN applied for permission to see a man and his wife hanged in Nevada; yet they continue to say that woman has not the right to be hanged.

"IT IS BETTER to be a live dude than a dead donkey," says the editor of the Oil City *Blizzard*. He thinks he knows, but has he ever been a dead donkey?

"PARDON a tear," says the editor of the Troy *Press*, speaking of the marriage of Miss Anderson. That is all right, stricken soul; but pray let it be a small one, and slop it in some other direction.

THE DUKE of Clarence having been made a peer, all is well with England; but we still think the queen should, with regard to all her children and grandchildren, officiate as the usher of the black rod.

WE BELIEVE Mr. Kemmler, the distinguished murderer, has yet to be tried regarding the texture of his hair and its probable effect on the instrument selected for his execution.

PHILADELPHIA says it has not increased in population as other cities have because of its lack of rapid transit. Or, in other words—mark the stupidity!—it hasn't because it hasn't.

THE GIRL GRADUATE did herself proud this year. Her looks, judging from the reports, were sweet and innocent; and as we haven't had time to read her essays we know they were wise and good.

A PAPER says Mrs. Henry Mullen of Ohio has given birth to the third pair of twins within a year. We don't know about its population, but Ohio is gaining largely in the number and magnitude of its lies.

IT IS EASY to have too much blood and iron. King Billy is troubled that way. Looking across the water and seeing the prosperity of North America, it occurs to me that the world is governed too much.—*Bismarck*.

NEXT YEAR ice will be brought here from most cold portions of the globe, if the manufactured article does not answer the demand, and the ice-baron of this moment had better get rich while he can. P. S.—He has.

A REGULAR SPENDTHRIFT.

SIGNOR NEAPOLI—"Jocketto musta bea getta rich. Longa time inside."

JOCKO (*depositing his last cent*)—"I s'pose I'll get Sam Hill, but it's lots of fun."

GIVEN ALL AWAY.

GARRULOUS MRS. GALLISON—"Let me see—it was in eighteen fifty-three—I remember th' date perfectly, because Milly, here, was a child in arms, and"——

MILLY—"S-s-s-s-sh, mother!"

IN HIS UNIFORM as a member of Governor Gordon's staff Colonel B. W. Wrenn, the well-known Georgia railroad man, looks like a fat fish of the pumpkin-seed variety, whose head may be readily recognized the moment it begins to wiggle its tail.

A BOOK just issued in London teaches you how to exhibit grief at funerals. It is obviously grief's labor lost. The supply of sobs and tears is not given to all persons alike, and pumping is as obvious to the observer as if he worked the pump himself.

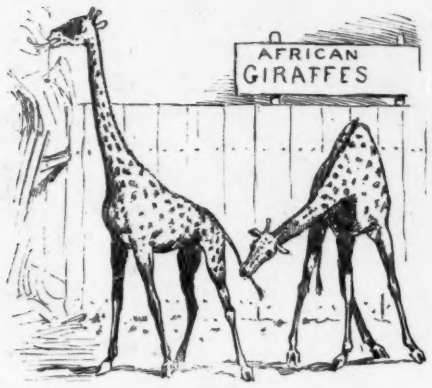
A NATIONAL CONVENTION of colored men in Chicago the other day was made up of seven delegates. The purpose of the convention was to kick at something or other, and the seven had to kick so hard that they must have dislocated their legs in the neighborhood of the spine.

SEVENTY-FIVE years ago to-day was fought the battle of Waterloo. Rochester had begun then, but was not incorporated as a village until two years later. It must have taken several months for the news of Napoleon's final overthrow to penetrate these parts. —*Rochester Union*.

Yes; and it must have taken that length of time for the news of the incorporation to get to Waterloo.

THE METAMORPHOSIS OF THE GIRAFFE TWINS.

SHOWING THE SAD RESULTS OF A SPITEFUL JOKE.



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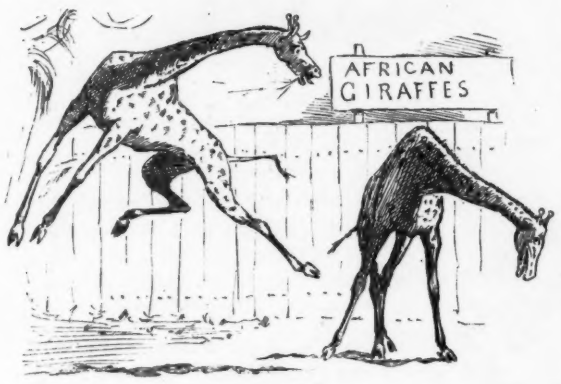

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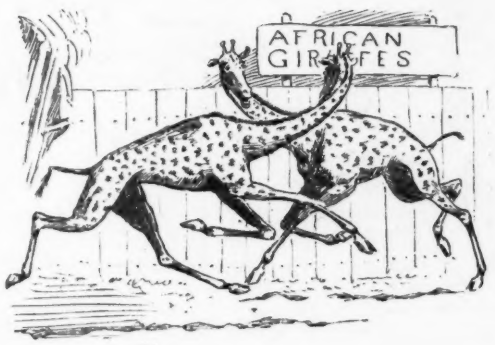


3.

NO TIME TO BE SICK.

WITH all the others complainin',
Josiah 'long with the rest,
I don't do nothin' but labor,
A-tryin' to do my best.

Pete's got the influenzy
And Hannah's took down this noon;
Josiah is gruntin' an' groanin'—
He allus gives up so soon.

Nobody but me to tend 'em,
With the rest o' the work to do;
If they'd only be kind and consider'te
I wouldn't feel quite so blue.

Sometimes I long to be tended
(There—a woman's tears come quick),
But I work when my head's near splittin',
'Cause I ain't got time to be sick.

IONE L. JONES.

THE PROPER AUTHORITY.

Algernon (kissing his fiancée)—"When shall it be, Arabella?"

Arabella—"We must let papa decide that. He's a retired sea-captain, you know."

Algernon—"Why, what has that to do with the date of our marriage?"

Arabella—"Why, Algernon, isn't it a maritime question?"

INDECISION.

I LOVE them both, but can't decide
'Twixt Madeline and Isabel;
Because their charms, I much confide,
Can't stand the deadly parallel.

AT THE MENAGERIE.

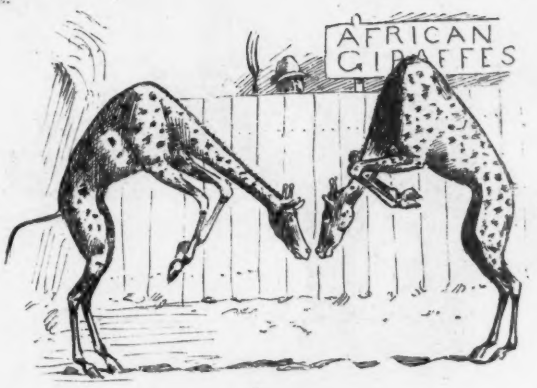
Drysdale—"Say, Brown, that giraffe is a fool!"

Brown—"Why a fool, my boy?"

Drysdale—"Why, he is eating!"

Brown—"And why shouldn't he eat?"

Drysdale—"If I had that neck I'd economize in eating and only drink wine."



4.

5.

6.

HIS DELICIOUS TORMENT.

DELIVER me from the girl
Who dabbles her curls in my ink well;
Who wets my lead-pencil;
Who loses my knife;
Who drops my eraser down the register;
Who can't throw a ball;
Who cries if you touch her;
Who dares me to do forbidden things and laughs when I fall into disgrace:
Who can't sit still two minutes, even when a fellow is expected to do something fine in drawing;
Who is awfully surprised and sorry to hear I've been out of school two weeks with a broken wrist;
Who accepts my apples and oranges and divides them with some other fellow;
Who lets me think I'm going home with her till the other boy comes along.

K. G.

HE NAMED THE LAY.

Stranger (seeking information)—"Well, bub, do you know the lay of the land?"

Bub (aged ten)—"Yes, sir; the 'Star-spangled banner,' sir."

THOSE (DARK) RUBY LIPS.

Mr. Rhinders—"Wha's dat rubber-boot hangin' on de do'-jamb fer?"

Mr. Willets—"Sho! dat ain't no boot. I done hed a few words wiv Miss Blinksum, en she's went out inter d' hall t' pout."

A POOR MAN.

"WHAT DOES your husband do now?" inquired the parson.

"Well," answered the heart-broken wife, "he buys half a dozen different papers and tries to make money in their guessing contests."

A PROMPT REPLY.

"IF HOPELESS love should make me stray,
A hermit far to dwell,
Say, would you for my welfare pray?"
"Of course," she said—"Farewell!"

GENEROUS.

Mr. Schaunburger—"More monish, Moses! Vat do you do mit it all?"

Moses—"Play billiards, pa!"

Mr. Schaunburger—"Vy do you blay so much ov dose pilliards, mein poy?"

Moses—"Oh, to spend the time, pa!"

Mr. Schaunburger—"Vell, Moses, you can spend all de dime you vand, put nod mein monish, Moses."

HERE is a paradox with which to grapple:
'Twas the first pair that tasted the first apple.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL CONTRACT.

1. MR. PIGGOTTY—"There's that confounded man gone and left all these stones after raking up the garden. Ah! a happy thought!"

ADVICE.

"WELL, I took your advice and I'm now in a mess!"
"What! you took my advice?"
"Why, of course I did. Yes!"
"What folly! Why no one e'er did that before;
And so, for the best, when I thought the thing o'er,
Just the opposite meaning I took pains to say,
For I felt, sure as fate, you would do th' other way." G. B.

THE NEXT PURCHASE.

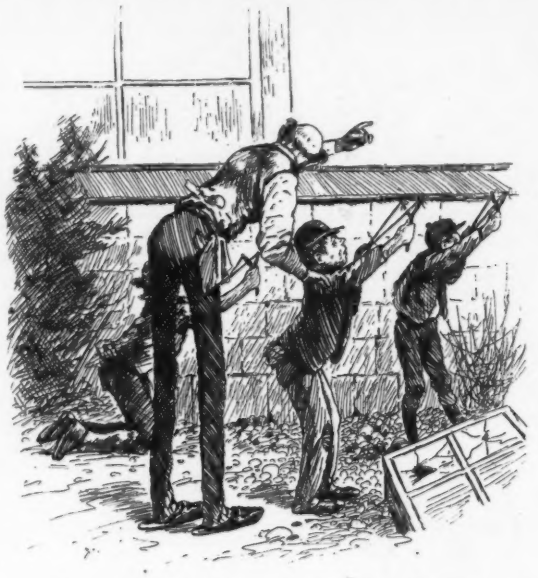
"WELL! and who are you?"

"I'm the agent of an English syndicate with one hundred million pounds capital."

"What are you trying to buy now?"

"I'm after a dozen assorted seats in the United States senate this time."

AN UNSUCCESSFUL CONTRACT—*Continued.*



2. ——"Boys, just see how many birds you can kill in those trees over there. There are some on that roof too."

A HINT TO LEGISLATURES.

IF ANY legislatures desire to achieve immortal fame and go down to history as the benefactors of mankind these suggestions for bills are respectfully referred to them. These bills would suit every fair-minded, well-balanced person in the country, and any legislature may make use of them (with due credit, of course, to JUDGE) and insure thereby the re-election of every member.

I. AN ACT to prohibit theatrical performances (so called) by amateurs, whereby respectable people make idiots of themselves and lose what little self-respect they ever possessed.

II. A BILL to regulate the carrying of umbrellas by old men and females, so that the eyes of the citizens in their immediate vicinity may not be endangered.

III. A BILL to muzzle the rising poet of the springsummerautumnandwinter order by the appointment of a press censor or referee.

IV. AN ACT to restrain the simple-minded and untutored person of society from interrupting a charming corner *tete-à-tete*.

V. AN ACT providing that all soda-water clerks be mind-readers, thereby doing away with the obnoxious and oft misinterpreted wink.

VI. AN ACT forbidding the existence of a mosquito under pain of extermination.

This last bill might be adopted by Jersey, but it would be of benefit to any community; and the other suggestions apply to the world at large. These bills are mentioned merely from a desire to ameliorate mankind, and if any philanthropic statesman will adopt them his name will go thundering down the rocky abyss of time forever. *Selah!*

3. ——"By all that's great! I wish I'd left those stones alone."

THE ORIGIN OF AN OLD SAYING.

MISS FLIRTTE goes to fish in the sea of Man,
From an isle called Summer-resort;
She casts many lines and she lands all she can,
And laughs at the jolly good sport.

She tires after hooking some twenty and three,
And casts them all back on the strand;
And lesser flirts find as good fish in the sea
As ever were caught, to land.

ARISTINE ANDERSON.

PRECOCIANA.

Teacher—"What is the gender of star?"

Boy—"Masculine."

Teacher—"What is the gender of meteor?"

Boy—"Feminine."

Teacher—"But why do you make them of different genders?"

Boy—"Because one is a sun and the other's a darter."

Little girl—"Mamma, I shall be real glad to go to heaven, 'cause they have plenty of preserves there."

Mamma—"Why, my child, what do you mean?"

Little girl—"'Cause, mamma, it says in my catechism, 'Why ought the saints to love God? Answer—Because he makes, preserves, and keeps them.'"

HE GAVE IT UP.

ON AN ocean steamer.

"You asked Bagley a conundrum a few minutes ago?"

"Yes; and it was a hard one too."

"I judged as much just now when I saw him go the rail and give it up."

STREET-ROLLER DRIVER—"They 's about as much excitement drivin' this ere rig as they is shovelin' coal."

LIONEL KILDARE (*the tramp*)—"Take that, you blunderin' chump! If this asphalt hadn't been soft, you'd a had murder on yer!"

A LUXURIOUS ESCAPE.

STRAUSS ON THE BENNETT LAW.

"DERE vos great oxcitement in Milwaukee dis school peesness aboud," said Dinkelspiel as he took his glass of lager and sat down.

Strauss said nothing, but wiped his bar industriously and wound up by giving a half-lemon which had fallen into the sawdust to Johnny Connelly the newsboy.

"Unt, by chimminy, dey vos goin' to get dot school-board indicated by der crand chury uf dey don't look a leedle oud," said Bimblesock as he lighted his big china pipe.

Strauss said nothing, but sniffed disdainfully and in his excitement put a small pretzel in the dollar compartment of the money-drawer and locked it up.

"Dot peen all right," said Kalbfleisch, the band-leader; "uf we don't vant to send our shildrens to dot English school dis vos a free coontry, ain'd it? I should eggsclaim! Dere vas all kind beeples, unt ve got to hafe all kind schools, else dey peen trouble on der foorst floor."

"Booly for Kalbfleisch!" ran around the saloon; "he ain'd afraid to take der cat by der horn. Take annuder von mit me."

"Ya-a-a," said Strauss in a tone of concentrated contempt and disgust; "you vould raise der tuyvel mitout a shteam derrick, you vould. Breehaps you could paint mine pack mit some glue unt set me oop to catch flies, ain'd id? I peen dis coontry in since 'fifty-eight, unt I got some regollections fon dem knownothings. Id's besser dot you don't shteb on der tail uf a dog dot shleebs. Py crashus! in dem times you could buy Dutchmen for finif cent a bunch, unt swei dozen in a bunch, unt Irishmen vas trowed in for nodings. Oxseckly! unt you didn't hafe der Cherman boleeceman ridin' free on der horses-cars unt der Prooklyn pridge ofer; nein. Unt you seen in der noose-bapers unt on der fences unt on der flags dese vorts: 'Put none but Americans in der guard-house to-night!' Shentlemen," and Strauss waved his hand, "it vas my peesness to sell peer unt your peesness to pay finif cents for two larch classes. I member me dot dere ish dree times as many natif Americans as dere vas in 'fifty-eight," and a silence fell down and shrouded the saloon like a wet circus-bill over a baby-carriage.

A. T. WORDEN.

EMBARRASSING.

MISS PINDERGAST—"Young man, be you married?"

CLERK—"N-no, ma'am."

MISS PINDERGAST—"I'm sorry. I'm goin' ter be, an' I thought you might tell me what brides is wearin' fer a trip acrost th' Weehawken ferry an' back."

THE CONCERT-SINGER'S NIGHTMARE.

DOWN the long staircase I passed with noiseless tread. Faintly I heard a murmur from the harp in a corner. "Si-mi!" it sang in plaintive melody. "See you!" I cried; "why should I see you? What have you that other instruments have not?" "Sol," drawled the harp again. "What a lyre!" said the flute, and I agreed. A chilly horror o'erspread me as I began to ask myself, "What am I that"—— "Base-viol!" shrieked the fiddle, interrupting and answering my question. "Ah, I must be mad!" I concluded. "I will try eating something; but what shall it be?" "Do," twanged the irrepressible harp. "Not dough—anything but that!" I pleaded; "it would not sustain me in the difficult trio which I sing to-morrow with two prima-donnas." "Three flats!" declared the piano, and, entirely discouraged, I—wakened.

LENA GILBERT BROWN.

ANY PORT IN A STORM.

1.

A SUMMER SONGLET.

NOW poets sing about the lamb light skipping o'er the leas; but the average man prefers him minus skip and plus green peas.

A FEW STRAY THOUGHTS.

NEXT to nothing—a girl on the avenue walking with the average dude.

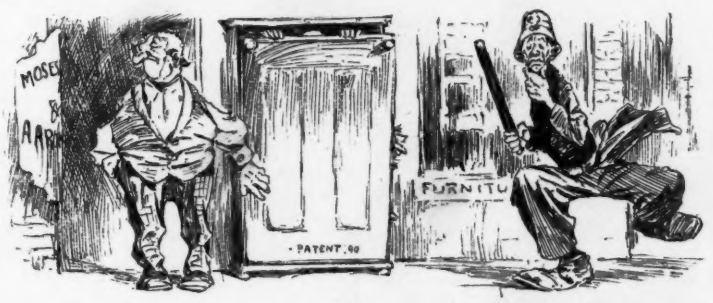
The one thing needful to put a person of prominence on a level with kings and queens is to be shot at a few times.

"We old maids," said Miss Pinchley, "love cats because we have no husbands, and cats are *almost* as treacherous as men."

The fall of the first man may have been due to an apple, but if the record had called it a banana everybody would have sworn to it.

Some of our complaining husbands nowadays wish they had pursued the original method of courtship of Henry VIII., who married a girl first and axed her afterward.

There are times when you cannot trust to appearances, as for instance when you see a woman smiling and singing merrily as she sews the last year's trimming on her new summer hat.



2.

THE PROVERBIAL STRAW.

A WOMAN rushes into an up-town station-house bathed in tears, but evidently more angry than sorrowful.

"And what can we do for you, madam?" asked the sergeant politely, as she stopped in front of his desk, exhausted by her emotions.

"Oh, sir! my rascal of a husband has played me such a scurvy trick!"

"What has he done?"

"Why, gone and cut his throat in the parlor that's just been newly furnished, and his wicked old blood has blotted out all the roses in our handsome Moquette carpet. Oh, dear! oh, dear! why couldn't he have done it in the garret?"

3.

Judge

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho Co New York

JEALOUS JIM.

TRUE BLUE.

NO; MARRIAGE ain't no sinecure—jes' lay the baby down,
He's fas' asleep. Go easy, now, 'n' turn the cradle roun'
Out o' the sun—the little lamb! He didn't sleep last night,
Them ol' moskeeters buzzin' roun'—'n' spread the net—that's right,
He's safe 'n' soun', 'n' thank the Lord—jes' pick up off the floor
Them clo'es-pins he was playin' with. I'll need 'em all 'n' more.
The washin' 's pilin' big this week—'n' Mandy, you come here!
I want them things run thro' the blue, 'n' rinse 'em lively, dear.

Of course folks got to marry, child—them on the b'iler-lid—
The Lord ain't meant no different when he made 'em as he did.
I allus think it's worried him right from the very firs'
To have ol' maids left over—'n' bachelors is worse!
'N' yet, they have the bestest time; they git some peace 'n' ease,
'N' there's lots o' comfort, Mandy, 'n' doin' as you please.
But, sho! I wouldn't change with 'em; they ain't got much to fear,
Nor nothin' much to hope, I guess—keep rinsin' lively, dear.

I bin through troubles, firs' 'n' las', enough to turn my hair
Whiter 'n' them there pillar-shams—why, la! the wear 'n' tear
Jes' of the every days, not countin' sickness in, nor death,
But jes' the chil'ren 'n' the meals 'n' drawin' daily breath
'N' goin' daily roun's—my, my! But there, I won't complain;
I'd turn back to my weddin'-day 'n' start right in again
'N' go clean through it, every ache 'n' pain 'n' smile 'n' tear—
Don't let them collars git too blue; keep rinsin' lively, dear.

I can't see as we've any right to lounge about 'n' laze;
I know I'd be a-scared up roun' the las' part of my days
To think I'd had too good a time. It ain't a Christian's lot;
Not 'cordin' to the promises. I'd liefer far than not
Jes' feel the thorns a-hurtin' 'n' the cross I'm boun' to bear—
Folks don't git crowns fer nothin', Mandy, here nor anywhere.
I'd rather have my ups 'n' downs whichever way I steer,
'N' life won't never git too blue, a-movin' lively, dear.

MADELINE S. BRIDGES.

POP-CORN.

"I ACKNOWLEDGE the corn," he replied, when he found himself beaten in the discussion.

"Does it pop?" asked the sweet girl slyly.

OFTEN REMARKED TO THE BUTTON.

Goslin—"Here's a new collah called the 'Yuba Dam.'"

Dolley—"I must buy some. They will go well with my collar-button."

TO A WIFE.

THOUGH he should all his money keep,
Remember he your spouse is;
And be quite sure he is asleep
Ere you go through his trousers.

OLD CHOCOLATE'S JOCOSERIOUS CHAT.

DE COOK'S dog doan' hankah toe hunt.

De man dat loses 'is dog lis'ens toe ebery bahk.

A-many dat 'plain ob de dus' ud 'plain ob de rain.

Wiv no bad luck yo' grows weary ob good fawchune.

Yo' kin tell how well de hiah'd man sowed w'en yo' git to reap.

Ef yo' cud tell yo' dollah from Pompey's dollah dar ud be fewah t'ieves.

W'en yo'd trade yo' barrow fo' a mule 'membah dat yo' barrow doan' eat.

No mattah w'at yo' nabah may claim, de sun an' moon er ez much you's ez his.

"Cluck, cluck!" doan' make de chick beleeb hit can't swim jes' ez well ez de goslin'.

Dar er a-many dat take big chances. Some ob um git nib, an' oddahs git intoe prison.

Hit makes a deal ob dif'ence wudder yo' owe a man er he owes yo' how yo' hearin' am w'en he hails.

J. A. WALDRON.

UNUSED TO THE GAME.

GRAVESEND TOUT—"I see you've torn up your ticket."

HOLLERAN (*at his first race*)—"Oi did, bad luck to it! Oi bet on that Salvatoor fer phlace, an' th' ungrateful divil kem in foorst!"

A BARE-FACED RECORD.

MRS. SEEBREE—"What are you so interested in?"

MRS. HOULER—"An autograph album."

MRS. SEEBREE—"They're awfully stupid usually. Don't you think so?"

MRS. HOULER—"This one isn't. It's Tom's cheque-book that he carried on that yachting-trip to Bar Harbor."

GREAT DIFFERENCE IN DOGS.

INQUIRER wants to know "if dogs can find their way home from long distances?"

It's according to the dog. If it's one you want to get rid of he will find his way home from Manitoba. If it's a good one he will be likely to get lost if he walks a hundred yards away.

JULY.

JULY, when most men think they're justified
In swearing and complaining all the day,
Thou wert not made for work, but just for play—
A sail, a swim, a row, a carriage-ride,
A tennis-game on lawns well-trimmed and wide.
The truth is, though, at home we're forced to stay,
And get a whiff of air as best we may
Whilst unto desks and counters we are tied.
Thou mayst be good, July, for those who are
Possessed of wealth and from all care aloof,
But as for us, our joys are here displayed:
An hour's ride within an open car,
An outing now and then upon the roof,
Free baths, ice-water, and red lemonade.

NATHAN M. LEVY.

FOR THE SUMMER SEASON.

Hotel clerk—"I can make myself useful to you, sir."

Hotel proprietor—"I don't want a man who can make himself useful. I want one who can make himself ornamental."

Ceremony iz the necessity ov phools; good breeding iz the luxury ov the wise.—*Josh Billings.*

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

General Greely confesses to the fact that he is a weather-beaten man.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"Throw physic to the dogs," and use Angostura Bitters for good digestion and a healthy appetite. Sole M'f'rs, Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Ask your druggist.

If things were as bad as the ultra germ theorists see them a fellow would have to stop breathing in order to preserve his life.—*Evening Wisconsin.*

DECKER
BROTHERS
MATCHLESS
PIANOS
33 UNION SQUARE.
NEW YORK.

SAXU
—10—
CENTS
PER
PACKAGE.
An all-tobacco, Long Filler Cigarette, the most delicious and wholesome smoke ever offered for the money.
CONSOLIDATED CIGARETTE CO.
Ave. D and 10th St., New York.

JAMES M. BELL & CO.
Are Authorized by the Sunny Side Distilling Co. to be the only bottlers of PURE OLD "Sunny Side" ALL-RYE WHISKEY in the United States
OUR SIGNATURE APPEARS ON EVERY BOTTLE.
The Sunnyside Distg Co.

"The Marquis"
A soft hat throughout, combining the Dressy appearance of the stiff hat, with all the comfort of the former. Made up in black, brown and a light color, on the order of a buff or tan, also a dark pearl or grey.
Illustrated circular, prices, etc., of Gentlemen's Hats mailed free on application.
N. ESPENSCHEID, New York City, N. Y.
Established nearly half a century in the same locality.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
PIANOS
Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists.
Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL., 236 State Street; SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building; ST. LOUIS, MO., 1522 Olive Street; KANSAS CITY, MO., 1123 Main Street.

Half an hour before Mr. Depew quoted Browning on Chicago culture he was abed with a temperature of 105 degrees.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething; soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhœa. 25 cents a bottle.

Oh, happy the man with the lucky star,
Who, wherever he chances to be,
Can say with a laugh in the hot June time,
There are no mosquitoes on me.
—*Binghamton Republican*

THE NEW HOLLENDEN, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the most magnificent hotel in the west. American and European plans.

THE LAKE IS IN ALASKA.

W. J. Arkell has been informed that the JUDGE exploring party has discovered an unknown sheet of water in British northwest territory which has been named Lake Arkell. As it is English water it will be interesting to hear what Arkell has to say about it.—*Rochester Herald.*

It is American water, sir. Try something of that kind in your refreshment next time, and you will find your geography improved.

Ice is expensive everywhere this season. Even the icebergs in the Atlantic are reported unusually high.—*Boston Herald.*

Boker's Bitters since 1828 acknowledged to be by far the best and finest Stomach Bitters made, whether taken pure or with wines or liquors AND OTHER CORDIALS.

"She is very plain, isn't she?" "Yes," said the Boston woman; "she is the most obvious person in the room."—*Harper's Bazar.*

THE KAISER'S FAVORITE
Champagne is "Cabinet Sekt," of Kloss & Foerster, Freyburg. Thomsen & Co., 87 Wall st., sole agents.

The young man took his sister's hand
And sought to soothe her fears.
"The cry-sis has arrived!" he said,
As she burst into tears.
—*Texas Siftings.*

SKIN DISEASES Piles, Pimples, Granulated Eyelids Permanently Cured by COLLIVER'S HERMIT SALVE. 50 Cents Box. 168 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

No intelligent, observing man can use **Williams' Shaving Stick** without *seeing for himself* that in richness and elegance of package, and in copious, delicate, soothing qualities it is the peer of all others—the *very best* Shaving Stick ever offered to the Shaving public. It costs no more than others, but gives vastly more of comfort. One Stick (25c.) is amply sufficient for one hundred shaves. *Four shaves for one cent.*

Williams' Shaving Stick.—If your Druggist does not have it, ask him to get it. If he does not, we will mail it to you, securely packed, postage paid, for 25c. in stamps or currency. Address

Genuine Yankee Soap is sold by nearly all Druggists, Grocers, etc. Mailed to any part of the world for 15c. in stamps.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.
ESTABLISHED HALF A HUNDRED YEARS.

WILLIAMS' BARBERS' SOAP, EXQUISITE FOR TOILET USE. Pound package, 40c.

THE LATEST AND BEST

SHANDON BELLS PERFUME

DELICATE, DELIGHTFUL, LASTING AND ECONOMICAL.

Its fragrance is that of the opening buds of Spring. Once used you will have no other.

Sold Everywhere. Try It.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

The largest establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Eczema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Vein, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pittings, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial Development, Hollow or Sunken Cheeks, etc. Consultation free at office or by letter. 128 page book on all skin and scalp affections and their treatment, sent sealed to any address on receipt of 10 cents.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 125 W. 42d St., New York City.

FACIAL SOAP, at Druggists or by mail, 50 Cents.

SOLID GOLD SPECTACLES $3.50

Eye-Glasses same price. Set with our celebrated "DIAMANTA" lenses, usual price $5.00. Upon receipt of $3.50, we will send a pair of our Solid Gold Spectacles or Eye-Glasses. Send us your old glasses by mail, we'll take your exact size from them and return them with the new ones. Upon request we will send you a mailing-box so you can safely mail us your old glasses. If your old glasses don't suit, or if you have never worn glasses, we will furnish free a measure for testing your eyesight exactly. This method of fitting eyes never fails. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. This offer for a limited time only. It is intended solely to introduce the goods for our wholesale trade.

M. ZANEMAN & BRO., Opticians, 130 South 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sole Manufacturers.

"Dashaway"

CAW'S "Dashaway" PEN,

A DOUBLE-FEED FOUNTAIN PEN That Never Fails.

CAW'S Black Fluid INK,

WRITES BLACK, STAYS BLACK. Does Not Corrode Pens.

CAW'S "STYLOGRAPHIC" PEN.

Simplest, Cheapest and Best. A Perfect Substitute for Pen, Pencil and Ink-stand.

Inquire of any stationer, or send for particulars to

CAW'S INK AND PEN CO.,

104 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Pozzoni's Complexion

Powder produces a soft and beautiful skin; it combines every element of beauty and purity.

Rowland's Odonto

A Rare, Fragrant, non-Gritty Tooth Powder, Whitens the Teeth, Prevents and Arrests Decay, Hardens the Gums and Sweetens the Breath. Ask Druggists for Rowland's Odonto, of 20 Hatton Garden, London, England.

"Harold dined with Maud to-day." "Yes, and she loves him." "How could you tell?" "She dished him all the big strawberries."—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

"My heart is in my mouth. I am afraid to hear you answer." "You may well be, Mr. Dollboy," retorted Ethel. "I never could marry a man whose heart was not in the right place."—*New York Sun.*

SOME ALASKA LEATHER.

The Watertown *Times* in speaking of the excursion of the press association says: "The genial Frank B. Garrett of Syracuse, wholesale dealer in printers' materials, was on deck as usual, with his happy face, lively stories and general fun-making abilities. He presented each press representative with a handsome alligator-skin note-book cover which *he* says was made from seal which came from Arkell's new lake. The cover is a very useful contrivance and will become popular among reporters."

We have never thought that F. B. G. was weak in the lower story of his name; but if he can't allow for time in the preparation of leather he ought to be tanned himself. His invention is lamentably weak, the fact being that we have just this moment got the news of the capture of the bear, ourselves.

Mrs. Della Creme—"What in the world is that awful racket in the library? Somebody being murdered?" *Mrs. Calvin* (calmly)—"No, that is my husband. He is discussing revision with Deacon Old-school."—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

"ART IN ADVERTISING."

We do the advertisers of JUDGE a kindness in advising them to subscribe for the publication above named. It is produced by H. C. Brown, of 37 Frankfort street, New York, who is an expert advertising designer and whose ideas are never stale.

The cat that 'neath my window
Sings all the livelong night
Would doubtless cause to any one else
A deal of pain and fright;
But I enjoy the music,
Each note I much admire;
For in youth I went to a country church
And heard a country choir.
—*Boston Times.*

"*Euxesis*," an easy *shave*, without soap or water, and in half the usual time. Soothing to the most irritable skin, leaving it smooth and refreshed. Invaluable to travelers. Pliable tube bears signature "Aimée Lloyd" in *red* ink. Refuse all others. Sold by Park & Tilford, McKesson & Robbins, E. Fougera, and all druggists. Manufactory, 3 Spur st., Leicester Square, London.

Side by side near a babbling brook,
With rod and reel in the bright spring weather;
He not watching his line and hook;
She not caring for trout, or whether
She filled her basket; but when at night
They homeward went, luck had surely found her,
For she with her hook—and eyes so bright—
Had captured a hundred-and-sixty-pounder!
—*Berkshire News.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR,
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 15 and 17 BEEKMAN STREET.
BRANCH, 81, 83, 85 & 87 E. HOUSTON ST., } NEW YORK.

A TOILET Gem WRIGHT'S MYRRH TOOTH SOAP.

Gives Pearly White Teeth, Ruby Gums, Pure Breath. Cooling and Refreshing. 25c. Send for book "Care of Teeth" free. Wright & Co., Chemists, Detroit, Mich. Also in liquid or powder form.

WEAK MEN AND WOMEN, any ailment whatever, should send for a copy of the *Health Helper*, free, to DR. JOHN H. DYE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

CHANCE FOR ALL

To Enjoy a Cup of Perfect Tea.

A Trial Order of 3½ lbs. of Fine Tea, either Oolong, Japan, Imperial, Gunpowder, Young Hyson, Mixed, English Breakfast, Sun-Sun Chop, or an assortment, sent by mail on receipt of $2.00. Be particular and state what kind of Tea you want. Greatest inducements ever offered to get orders for our celebrated Teas, Coffees and Baking Powder. Address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey Street, New York.

A. J. CAMMEYER,

161, 163, 165, 167 & 169 SIXTH Ave.,

CORNER 12TH ST.

A PERMANENT ADDITION.

THE COLORED GOAT SHOE HAS COME TO STAY, NOT FOR A TIME, NOT FOR A SEASON, BUT AS A PERMANENT ADDITION TO SHOES. IT HAS WON ITS PLACE BY ITS SUPERIOR TRAITS AS A SUMMER SHOE. NO BLACKING IS NECESSARY. IT IS NEVER AFFECTED BY DUST, SAND OR SALT AIR. NO ONE DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR FEET EASY AND COMFORTABLE IN HOT WEATHER SHOULD BE WITHOUT THEM, WHETHER THEY ARE TO PASS THE TIME IN THE CITY OR THE COUNTRY. THIS SHOE WINS PRAISES AND BLESSINGS FROM EVERY PERSON WHO WEARS IT. MY PRICES ARE AS USUAL, LOWER THAN THE PRICES OF OTHER DEALERS FOR THE SAME QUALITY OF SHOES.

MEN'S COLORED GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT LACE SHOES, $3.00.

MEN'S COFFEE BROWN GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT LACE SHOES $3.00

MEN'S RUSSET GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT LACE SHOES $3.00

MEN'S COLORED GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT OXFORD TIES, $3.00

MEN'S COFFEE BROWN GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT OXFORD TIES..... $3.00

MEN'S RUSSET GOAT HAND-SEWED WELT OXFORD TIES..... $3.00

THE ABOVE LINES OF MEN'S COLORED GOAT SHOES ARE MADE IN EVERY STYLE, SHAPE AND FORM, AND IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE WHAT STYLE OF SHOE IS PREFERRED. I CAN GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT AND SATISFACTION IN EVERY INSTANCE.

EVERYTHING IN THE SHAPE OF FOOT-WEAR FOR MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD, AT PRICES FAR BELOW ANY OTHER DEALER FOR THE SAME GRADE OF SHOE.

MY NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF SPORTING AND VACATION SHOES IS NOW READY AND IS MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.

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BLANK BOOKS. A large assortment kept in stock, and books of every description made to order. Estimates cheerfully furnished. FINDLER & WIBEL, Stationers, 146 Nassau Street, New York.

SMALL HAVANAS 3 inch Opera, $11.00 per 1,000. 4½ inch Panetela, $13.00. Sample box, by mail, 30 cents. Agents wanted. J. M. AGUERO, 50 Fulton St., N. Y.

C. F. MILBURN, THE GREAT WAGON-MAKER OF TOLEDO, OHIO,
Recommends BRADYCROTINE
AS CERTAIN TO CURE HEADACHE.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING!!
Sold by GROCERS, DRUGGISTS, and WINE TRADE everywhere.

"COLUMBIAS"
HIGHEST GRADE ONLY.
Catalogue Free.
POPE MFG. CO. BRANCH HOUSES: 12 Warren St., NEW YORK. 77 Franklin St., BOSTON. 291 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

THE ONLY PRACTICAL LOW-PRICED $15 TYPEWRITER
Catalogue free. Address, Typewriter Department, POPE MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago.

L. Michelsen BAY RUM
From St. Thomas, West Indies. NINE MEDALS AT LEADING EXPOSITIONS. The best. Ask your dealer for it. None genuine without above signature. H. MICHELSEN.

Londonderry SPRING Lithia WATER
SPARKLING AND STILL.
Radically cures
RHEUMATISM, GOUT, DYSPEPSIA, GRAVEL,
And all Kidney complaints.
400 Physicians agree that it is the best water on the market.
Main Office, Nashua, N. H. New York, 323 Broadway.
Send for Pamphlet.

CORLISS BRAND C B&Co TRADE MARK
ASK FOR THE CORLISS BRAND
LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS.
CORRECT STYLES.
BEST QUALITY. PERFECT FITTING.

INSTANTANEOUS CHOCOLATE
NO TROUBLE NO BOILING
THE GREATEST INVENTION OF THE AGE.
EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE IT.
POWDERED, AND PUT UP IN ONE POUND TIN CANS. 75¢ PER CAN.
STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
INVENTORS AND SOLE MAN'FS. PHILADELPHIA.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10 or $3.50 for a retail box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago

Judge's Library. Monthly Circulation 75,000 copies. Best advertising medium for the money in the wide, wide world. Rates on application.

A JUDGE CARTOON.

BALTIMORE, June 19th, 1890.

Editor of JUDGE—Dear sir: The illustration in the current number of JUDGE entitled "A successful raid" recalls to mind some lines written by a Virginia poet thirty-five years ago, which, though not intended by the author to be so, are very funny. At the same time "A successful raid" is a strikingly apt illustration of the poet's fancy, which so strangely mingles the sublime and the ridiculous that when you have once read the verse you will hardly forget it. The lines are as follows:

"Forth from the lap of adverse fortune
Came the maleficient porcupine of woe;
Leaped thro' the star-gem'd canopy of space,
And rolled in desolating fury through;
Stuck on his goads the jewels of the years,
And sank with all into a sea of tears."

Of course the lines are quoted from long-distance memory, and some words may be misplaced or changed; but they came up spontaneously when the performances of the porcupine as delineated by your artist in "A successful raid" met my eyes, and I can but regret that the limner did not have them to accompany the illustration. I do not suppose the artist ever heard of the poem of which the quotation above is the beginning, though he must be familiar with the prudential qualities attributed by some writers to the "fretful porcupine." Among my youthful associates, the Virginia poet was often taken to task about his "maleficient porcupine of woe," but he defended the creation as a proper figure, and claimed the use of it in this way was legitimate and gave a poetic turn to a fact from natural history. The evil-doing porcupine "comes forth" in the poem as in the "Successful raid;" he "rolls in desolating fury;" he sticks on his goads the fallen fruits—jewels of the year, as the poet styles them—and he rubs them off by going into his hole, where he is supposed by the poet to sink into "a sea of tears." The only difference between the idea of the artist and the poet is that one makes a joyful, triumphant performance, the other a doleful ditty. In details the two are remarkably alike. Yours truly, W. E. FOARD.

EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS BEST IN THE WORLD

ELK, Moose, Buffalo, Sheep, Deer and Antelope Heads, Entire Animals, Snowy Owls, Eagles, "Dead Game," Wild Bird Fire Screens, Fur Rugs, Sioux Relics. Send stamp for Photos and List. J. D. ALLEN, Taxidermist, MANDAN, N. D.

HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure blind, bleeding, and itching piles when all other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.00 per box.
WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's,
Cleveland, O.

"Be careful, sir!" called a patrolman to a man who was speeding his horse on Cass avenue. "What for?" asked the driver as he pulled up. "I'll have you up for fast driving." "What is fast driving?" "Why, over six miles an hour." "Say, old fellow, take me into court, won't you? If you will only get it into the papers that this hoss was going over four miles an hour I can sell him for forty dollars. If you will! I will try and help you some time."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"What's the matter?" asked the stage-manager, who noticed that something was going wrong during the grave-digging scene in "Hamlet." "It's the First grave-digger," whispered Horatio; "he says that unless the manager sends him back the price of a square meal right away, he's going to eat the loaf of bread that they're using for Yorick's skull."—*Washington Post.*

SANITAS
Non-Poisonous Disinfectants
NEW YORK, November 4th, 1887.
A. B. JAMISON, M. D., writes:
About two months ago I received from you a package of "Sanitas" preparations. I think they are *excellent* and very convenient, owing to the various forms in which you put them up.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.
For reports by Medical and Chemical Experts, prices in bulk, etc., apply to the
FACTORY, 636-642 West 55th Street, New York.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF
Makes the purest, cheapest and best Beef Tea.
Finest meat flavoring stocks for Soups, Sauces and Made Dishes.
One pound of Extract of Beef equal to forty pounds of lean beef, of the value of about $7.50.
Justus Liebig GENUINE ONLY WITH Justus von Liebig's SIGNATURE AS SHOWN.

OPIUM Wonderful Discovery. Painless and Secret Cure at Home. Thousands of References. Book (sealed) FREE. Dr. KANE, 174 Fulton St., New York.

WEST SHORE RAILROAD.
(N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Co., Lessee.)
THE PICTURESQUE ROUTE FOR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TRAVEL.
"SUMMER EXCURSIONS," a handsomely illustrated book, giving description of the Hudson River, Catskill Mountains, Saratoga and other New York State resorts, will be mailed on receipt of five cents postage.
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